

A Trash 83

[Chapter 83 - 83 Qianlong Era Cloisonné Enamel! Valued at 25 Million! \(2\)](#)

83 Qianlong Era Cloisonné Enamel! Valued at 25 Million! (2)

Luo Feng nodded as the master's words.

This was true.

He had also learned a lot about gold from the natural gold he had obtained previously.

In general, the craftsmanship put into shaping the gold was valued above all else.

"If you were to sell all these gold bars now, it'll probably be worth around a few million yuan!"

As soon as Master Zhong spoke those words, the livestream bubbled with complaints once more.

"F*ck, what's going on? It's only worth a few million? "

"They can't even hold a candle to those special silver coins from earlier?"

"Gold: I'm supposed to be more valuable than you, so how come a mere silver trumps over my price?"

"Only a few million, how boring!"

"Brothers, what do you mean by only a few million? Have your thoughts wandered off from reality? Or have you been put into a daze from Luo Feng's constant discovery of priceless relics!"

"I've watched so many of Luo Feng's streams that the concept of money is starting to elude me!"

"If these gold bars were to be made into some fine jewelry, they would be worth more!"

"Yup! As long as there's a high level of craftsmanship, their prices will definitely soar!"

Everyone was a little disappointed.

The gold bars had taken up most of the space within the container, but sadly, they were not as valuable as certain silver coins...

Soon, Master Zhong brought out some watches from a container within the box. After scrunching his brows for a moment, he turned and smiled at Luo Feng. "Mr. Luo, I do know a thing or two about these things, but I'm only half-knowledgeable. I dare not make any hasty conclusions. You should find a more professional appraiser. But these watches should be Rolexes from the last century, which were very expensive watches at the time, almost worth tens or even hundreds of Da Yangs¹ in that era."

"Oh, there seems to be some silver notes² in here?"

Master Zhong's eyes lit up, but then the corners of his mouth turned down in disdain.

While they were a store of value, and were indeed worth some money, they did not amount to much individually.

With a sigh, Master Zhong returned the silver notes into the container and continued looking through the box's contents. However, there was nothing special about left.

They were all either watches, silver coins, or gold bars.

It could be seen that they were either military salaries during wartime or the belongings of the army commander.

“Dammit! The host has struck it rich this time!”

“Just a few pieces of silver and he’s already made about 35 million!”

“Don’t forget there’s about 3 million in gold too!”

“There’s also the rest of the box’s contents! Altogether, I believe this box is worth around 40 million yuan?”

“A 40 million box of loot? It has surpassed that box that contained the jade Qilin previously!”

“Speaking of which, how much did the host earn from the jade Qilin?”

“Who knows? I seem to recall that Natural Home was responsible for auctioning it. I think it went for 15 million?”

At this moment, Wang Yousheng laughed out loud and stated, “Master Zhong, you seemed to have missed one of the greatest treasures lying within this chest?”

“Huh? Is there anything else?”

“Could it be this chest itself?”

“But this is just an ordinary bronze chest, right?”

Hearing this, Master Zhong thoroughly inspected the box.

In terms of craftsmanship.

The box itself was not particularly refined, but it was worth at least tens of thousands of yuan.

Wang Yousheng chuckled as he squatted down. He picked up the blue container that contained the watch and the silver notes.

“Take a look, what is this made of?”

Who was Wang Yousheng?

He was a porcelain expert.

However, the object that he was holding, which looks like porcelain but is actually made of bronze, was the treasure that Wang Yousheng was referring to.

Bronze and porcelain were actually inseparable when it came to antiques.

As such, the particular container was more so in Wang Yousheng’s domain than it was in Master Zhong’s.

“Isn’t this just a ceramic jar?”

Master Zhong had already taken a look at it earlier, though it looked somewhat special, he had brushed it off as being an ordinary trinket.

“If I’m not mistaken, this thing should be a Qianlong-era blue and white enamel incense burner!”

“While most people would write it off as a porcelain piece due to its blue appearance, I assure you, this is actually a bronze item!”

When it came to porcelain and bronze wares, Wang Yousheng was confident that no one at the scene had understood it more than he did.

He said with utmost certainty.

“What? This is actually a Jingtai Blue censer from the Qianlong era?”

“Huh! This is a huge find, then!”

“A Jingtai Blue censer! This is good stuff!”

“This seems like a highly valuable piece of treasure! No wonder all the silver notes were placed within it!”

...

“A Jingtai Blue incense burner, huh? Even the cheapest ones can go for 50 million, right?”

The last sentence was uttered by none other than Qin Rubing.

Upon hearing this...

A commotion broke out in the chat.

“F*ck! The cheapest can go for 50 million? What do you mean?”

“The f*ck?”

“50 million? It’s higher than all other items in the chest combined?”

“How is that possible? What the hell is this? It’s worth that much?”

“I took a look at Baidu just now, and it’s indeed worth more than 50 million!”

At this moment, Luo Feng was at a loss for words.

He could clearly recall the system’s words, where it had mentioned that the chest and its contents were only worth around 60 million yuan.

...

However, gold bars and silver coins from earlier were already worth 40 million.

Then, there was the incense burner, which was said to be worth more than 50 million?

Would that not make the total value of the chest more than 90 million?

“By the way, does this thing have a lid? Could its absence greatly affect its price?”

Luo Feng racked his brain for an explanation.

“Good stuff! Good stuff!”

“It’s really a super art piece from that era. It’s so beautiful!”

“Little brother, although this thing of yours doesn’t have a lid, I daresay it’s still worth 18 million. That’s the price I’m offering, what do you say?”

There was barely any light shining on the object back when Master Zhong had first brought it up. As a result, no one was able to witness and admire its beauty.